

PARTY.



[SELECTED.]

GO AHEAD.

G. W. Light.

When your plans of life are clear,
Go ahead;

But, no faster than your brains;
Haste is always in the rear;

If dame Prudence have the reins,
Go ahead.

Do not ask too broad a test;
Go ahead;

Lagging never clears the sight;
When you do your duty best,

You will best know what is right,
Go ahead.

Never doubt a righteous cause;
Go ahead;

Throw yourself completely in;
Conscience shaping all your laws,

Maintain, through thick and thin,
Go ahead.

Do not ask who'll go with you;
Go ahead.

Numbers! spurn the coward's plea!
If there be but one or two,

Single handed, though it be,
Go ahead.

Though before you mountains rise,
Go ahead;

Scale them! certainly you can!
Let them proudly dare the skies—

What are mountains to a man!
Go ahead.

Though fierce waters round you dash,
Go ahead;

Let no hardship baffle you;
Though the heavens roar and flash,

Still, undaunted, firm and true,
Go ahead.

Heed not Mammon's golden bell,
Go ahead;

Make no compromise with sin.
The serpent he looks well,

But you cannot let him in.
Go ahead.

Better days are drawing nigh,
Go ahead;

Mating Duty all your pride,
You must prosper, live or die,

For all leave's on your side,
Go ahead.

MISCELLANY.

ASA KNOLLINS' ADVENTURE.

Asa T. Knollins was a genuine specimen of the Down East Yankee—a log-chopping, trading, fishing, sea-going amphibious animal, passing his time between the ocean and the mainland. In one of his voyages before the mast, he went to Porto Rico, and by some chance it happened that his vessel sailed without him. Asa felt somewhat homesick when compelled to prolong his visit, and waited eagerly for an opportunity of returning to his own native land.

One evening as he was walking along the sea-side in melancholy guise, he was suddenly surrounded by a gang of British sailors, belonging to the sloop-of-war Terrible, commanded by Capt. Bagshot, and then busy in taking in water and other stores, preparatory to a continuation of her three years' cruise. Asa was disposed to show fight at first, but as the press-gang was armed with cutlasses, he concluded his policy was to submit quietly, and so he entered the barge without opposition, and was taken on board the sloop.

That night as he lay awake, brooding over his misfortunes, he chafed out his conduct, which was no other than to feign a simplicity, amounting almost to idiocy, and to display as little knowledge of seamanship as possible. He knew how to throw into his countenance an air of complete vacancy and innocence, calculated to throw the shrewdest observer off his guard.

The next day, at noon, a dish of boiled beans was set before him without any "fixings." Our friend flared up at the meagreness of the entertainment.

"Bad beans and no pork!" he exclaimed. "This is a little too mean, I swear! Taint fit for a dog!"

"Hain't you better complain to the captain?" asked the black-whiskered boatswain, with a sneer.

"That's it, old sea-boss," remarked Knollins. "That's a bright idee! Cap'n! So I will."

And regardless of opposition, he bolted into the cabin, where Capt. Bagshot sat at dinner with three or four officers.

"Who the devil are you?" asked the captain, fiercely fixing his savage eyes on the Yankee.

"Who be I?" ejaculated Knollins. "Why, I'm Asa T. Knollins, captain. I hope you're well—and how the folks to home! Pretty spy, eh?"

"Your name's Jonathan, I guess," said Capt. Bagshot, mimicking the nasal tone of Knollins.

"No it aint, it's Asa T. Knollins, captain."

"Well, what do you want of me?"

"Seems to me you live pretty well here, captain," said Asa, looking over the table. "Pretty tall fodder. Chickens, hams, pine-apples, and o-be-joyful. Your cook haint did the clean thing by us, though. S'pose you know nothing about it, so I thought I'd step up here and let you know how they serve us down stairs. Why, captain they give us beans without pork!"

"Beans without pork! Astonishing!" exclaimed the captain, willing to humor the character.

"Yes, captain, beans without pork. Don't that beat all nature?"

"What do you live on when you're at home?" asked the captain.

"Pork and beans, biled chowder, flap-jacks and doughnuts," answered Asa.

"What are flap-jacks?" asked the captain.

"Don't you know what flap-jacks are? why I thought every fool know'd that. They're made out of flour, and eggs, and milk, and water, beaten up ker-slap, and then they're slotted into a fryin'-pan and done brown, and served up with butter and molasses, or molasses and butter whichever you choose, and if they don't go down slick, there's no stas to Roxbury?"

"You seem to like molasses," said the captain.

"Well, I guess I du," said Asa. "But not raw, as your fellers eat it."

"How then?"

"Well, I like to run a stick into the bung-hole of a hog-head, and then pull it out and drop it through my mouth. Ain't it good then? Well I guess it is."

"Well, Jonathan."

"Asa, captain."

"Jonathan, I say, you can go now, and I'll see about the pork to-morrow."

Asa went back to his astonished shipmates reporting that the captain was a "pretty slick sort of a feller."

One day, when the men didn't "tumble up" from below with the requisite alacrity, the boatswain, rattin in hand, gave each of them a "re-minder" with his stick as he came on deck. Asa was the last, as usual, but watching the boatswain's bamboo, he caught the weapon in his hand and dexterously twisted it out of the officer's grasp.

"Hallo! Whiskers!" said he, "I hope you didn't mean to hit me 'cause I hurs a feller. No, you didn't—wait! I thought so—I forgive you," and he threw the rotten overboard, escaping to the quarter-deck, where his originality and supposed imbecility secured him impunity. In fact, he was treated as a privileged buffoon by the officers.

Taking up a cannon ball one day, he asked:

"What in the world is this yere, captain?"

"That's what we keep to pepper the Yankees with," answered Bagshot.

"Want to know?" said Asa. "How do you work it?"

"We put 'em into those big guns and fire 'em off."

"S'pose you don't say so. Do they travel pretty fast, captain?"

"So you can't see 'em."

"Hurt a feller if they hit?"

"Yes, when they are fired out of a gun."

"Not otherways?"

"No."

"Then here goes!" cried Asa; and handling the missile like a bowling-ball he let it drive among the legs of the officers and men, shouting, "hurrah! let her rip!"

Cries of rage and pain followed.

"Seems to be captain," said Asa, coolly, "them 'ere things does hurt a feller, even if they haint fired out of a gun."

One day Capt. Bagshot called Asa aft. "Jonathan," said he, "there's a boat alongside; you may get your traps together, and go ashore. I think His Majesty can do without you."

"Wall, captain," replied Asa, "fore you spoke I'd pretty much made up my mind to quit. I kin make better wages fishin', by a great sight. Besides, I want to go home to see the folks. Good by, cap'n, I shall see you again."

"I think not," said the captain.

"Guess I shall. Good by," said Asa, and with a light heart he bid adieu to the Terrible.

More than three years afterwards, during the war of 1812, a British armed vessel lying at St. Johns, was boarded and carried, in a dark night, by a daring band of American privateersmen. The men were secured, one by one, as they came up. The leader of the expedition then sought the commander and demanded his sword. Indignant and confounded, Capt. Bagshot asked the name of his captor.

"Lord bless you, captain," answered a familiar voice, "don't you know me? I'm Asa T. Knollins, that boarded along o' you, a spell back, at Porto Rico. I told you I guessed I should see you again, and when a Yankee guesses anything, it's sure to happen. Make yourself comfortable, captain, and excuse me for a moment, 'cause I've got to haul

down your flag, run up the stars and stripes, and work the vessel into Portland.—Drawing Room Companion.

PUNCH'S CRIMINAL COURT.—Mr. Punch sat for the purpose of trying offenders, some of whom, brought to the bar of public opinion, at once pleaded guilty. The following are a few of the principal delinquencies.

An unhappy youth was brought up, charged with maliciously cutting and wounding the English language, by asking, "Of what sex is the National Anthem?" and then replying, "Masculine, because it's a hymn (him)."—Verdict: Guilty. Sentence deferred.

A shabby-genteel looking person was next charged with uttering the following counterfeit joke:—

"What tree is it which is not affected by the season, and brings forth neither blossom nor fruit?—The Boot-Tree."

After the jury had been absent for several hours, the foreman entered the Court, declaring that there was no chance of their agreeing in a verdict. The Judge told them that, under these circumstances, they had better go home.

A youthful individual, with a vacant stare, was next put to the bar under the following melancholy circumstances. Having passed the evening in company with a friend, he was about to bid the other good night, when, turning suddenly round, he exclaimed, in a very unusual tone of voice, "When is Fleet Street like the country without a Government? When there's no cab-in-it (cabinet)?" The Jury immediately returned a verdict of acquittal, on the ground of insanity. The Court then rose.

SCENE IN AN OMNIBUS.—A few days since a gentleman and his wife entered one of our Washington st. omnibuses. Shortly after, an elegantly dressed lady, with rather a "fast aspect," was also taken up. It was apparent that the gentleman and the last passenger were familiar acquaintances; but the gentleman did not appear willing to acknowledge it in the presence of his better half. After withstanding several smiles and knowing winks, until he knew his wife had remarked them, he determined to address the lady, as if they once casually met, and thus quiet any apprehensions his spouse might entertain.

"I believe, madam," said he, "I had the pleasure of dancing with you once?"

"Yes," replied the lady about, and the pleasure of *happening upon*—The sequel may be imagined.—NORFOLK NEWS.

PASS HIM AROUND.—The name of the Spaniard who played with the Captain General of Cuba to spare the lives of the Americans who were assassinated at Havana—was, when intercession was in vain, took charge of their dying messages, and by whose exertions the bodies of Kerr and Crittenham were recovered, was ANTONIO COSTA. Let him be remembered.

FORGOTTER. It is said, though the most profound philosopher of the time, the reticently, was very easily put out of temper. He once carried his irritability so far as to break a marble table to pieces with a hammer, because he chanced to stumble over it in the dark.

MAKING GOOD TIME.—The Albany Knickerbocker says the skating, on Saturday, was really excellent. We put on a pair of crockers," cut two spread eagles, plunged into an air hole, and then cut for home. Time—3 min. 3 sec.

A Western Editor says that a child was run over by a wagon three years old and cross-eyed, with pantalets on, which never *spoke* afterward.

SHAKESPEARE, though one of the most gorgeous of men, was a higgler. He was often known to dispute with a shopkeeper for half an hour on the matter of a penny. He gives Hotspur credit for a portion of his own disposition, when he makes him say, "I would cavil on the ninth part of a hair."

Why is a person approaching a candle like a man getting off his horse? Because he's going to a light.

Why are lovers' signs like long stockings? Because they are high ho's.

Mrs. Swissheim says the reason one nation conquers another is not owing to the kind of arms they use but to the kind of food. In her opinion meat triumphs over cabbage. So long as cows and Hindoos feed on cauliflowers; so long will bull-dogs triumph over the one, and the Tartars over the other. When Ireland frees herself from England, it will be when Ireland swaps off her potatoes and takes to pork. To expect freedom to come from butter-milk is as absurd as to look for ballot-boxes in Russia.

Men, dying, make their wills—but wives E-scape a work o' said;

Why should they make wills at all their lives

The gentle dames have said?

Valuable Property FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the plantation with the improvements, whereon he now lives, containing about 200 acres, about half of which is cleared. The improvements consist of a good two story building containing 6 large rooms with fire places in every room, and all necessary out buildings; this tract lies on the East side of Goldsboro', adjoining the town.

ALSO,

One other tract known as the Borden & Hooks land, situated on the South side of Goldsboro', adjoining the said town, containing about 400 acres, a good portion of which is equal in point of productiveness to any land in Wayne county, or I might almost say, in the State, and would, if rented and well managed, always pay more than the interest on the purchase money. I have also several town lots in Goldsboro', which I would sell, I would sell any, or all of said property, and take in payment likely Young Negroes, Bonds, Notes, or would sell on a credit, for any reasonable time.

The flourishing state of Goldsboro' is well known. Among other advantages, it affords rare facilities to parents to educate their children. There is at present, in the vicinity, as good a school—Mr. Robinson's—as the State affords, and a building for a collegiate school will be commenced in a few weeks. These considerations, and the intrinsic value of the property offered for sale, ought to make a residence and farm near Goldsboro' a desirable object, especially to parents.

For other particulars, apply to
Wm. B. Edmundson.
Goldsboro', Nov. 19

Land for sale.

THE Subscriber wishes to sell, on accommodating terms, his Farm lying in Nash County, on the north side of Swift Creek, above and below Hilliard's mills.

Containing 641 Acres.

The creek lands are good for corn and cotton—the flat or piney wood land have round pines enough to cut from 15 000 to 20 000 boxes. The above will be shown by the Overseer on the premises, or by the subscriber living at Hilliardston

E. B. Hilliard
Nov. 17th, '51 (sign)

Notice.

THE subscriber being well prepared to do

A FORWARDING

and Commission Business

IN THE TOWN OF WASHINGTON, Respectfully solicits the patronage of the public in Tarboro', its vicinity, and Edgecombe co. generally. He has ample and safe room for the storage of Naval Stores, Grain, and other produce; his charges are moderate and quick dispatch invariably given to all business entrusted to his direction.

REFERENCES.

Maenair & Brother, Tarboro' N. C., William Bernard, Greenville, Eli Hoyt, Washington, N. C., Geo. H. Brown & Brother, Washington, B. J. Parmelee, Washington, N. C., Hon. Judge Manly, Newbern, N. C., J. A. Stanly, Wilmington, N. C., Wm. Bryce & Co., New York, Bateman & Rudderow, do. Mallett & Paulmin, do.

L. J. LABARBE.

Washington, N. C., April 2

Notice.

TAKEN UP by the subscriber, living on the Raleigh road, five miles above Tarboro', on Thursday the 30th ult. a small BAY HORSE, short mane and long tail, about 5 or 6 years old,—he has a black streak down his back bone, and some gray hairs where the saddle works. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, and pay charges, or he will be dealt with as the law directs.

John J. Killebrew.
Nov. 6.

James Mehegan, Merchant Tailor,

Has just received his fall and winter Goods, consisting of a handsome variety of articles for

Gentlemen's Wear.

which he is prepared to sell on accommodating terms, or have them made up in the latest style. He also continues to keep on hand a few articles of ready-made clothing of his own manufacture. Cutting done at the shortest notice.

Tarboro', Oct. 9

\$5 Reward.

RANAWAY from the subscriber on the first of July, negro boy JIM. The said negro is about 19 years old, of a light complexion and about five feet five inches high. He is supposed to be lurking in the vicinity of Tarboro'. I will give the above reward to any person or persons who will bring him to me, or lodge him in any jail so I get him. All persons are hereby warned not to harbor or employ said negro under the penalty of the law.

Cader Abrams.

Hamilton, July 30.

Don't you want to RIDE?

THE subscriber keeps constantly on hand, a large variety of vehicles comprising

Buggies, Barouches, &c.
of every style and finish.

He also manufactures to order any description of vehicles, from an ox cart to a fine carriage, in a style not surpassed in this country, and at prices as low as can be afforded any where.

He also carries on a large harness manufactory—sets of harness from \$12½ to \$50.

Vehicles of every description repaired at short notice and on reasonable terms.

The subscriber will attend the Courts of Edgecombe, and be prepared to make contracts as above, on favorable terms.

JAMES NELSON.

Greenville, Pitt Co. July 8.

Thomas L. Liddon, BRICKLAYER & PLASTERER,

INFORMS the citizens of Martin & the adjacent counties, that he has

Removed to Hamilton,
And is fully prepared to execute all jobs in his line of business, that may be entrusted to him. He has competent workmen in his employ, and can give satisfactory assurances, that all work entrusted to him will be executed expeditiously and in a workmanlike manner.

References.

Jos. Waldo, Hamilton,
Wm. Norfleet, Tarboro',
Baker Staton, Edgecombe Co.,
Gould Hoyt, Greenville.
Hamilton, April 3.

Cotton Yarn.

THE subscriber has just received a quantity of Cotton Yarn, different numbers, which he will sell very low

For Cash or barter,

Persons desirous of purchasing cheap, will do well to call and see.
Feb. 4 Geo. Howard.

Jack John Bray FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale his well known Jack John Bray, seven years old last spring, and has proved himself to be a sure footed geter. He covers well, gets fine large colts and shows to advantage. I will sell him on reasonable terms, if applied for soon.

L. B. Whitehead.

Aug. 25, 1851

Nails and Coffee.

Nails, by the keg, or retail—and coffee by the bag, or less quantity, For sale by Geo. Howard.
Tarboro', Nov. 4.

Cash Advances.

THE undersigned will advance Cash, *three-fourths* (4) of the market value here of Corn, Cotton, and Naval Stores, deposited with him for shipment to his friend J. G. Williams, Esq., New York.

W. H. WILLARD.

Washington, N. C. 7th Nov.

75 bbls. mess and prime Pork for sale by W. H. WILLARD.
Nov. 10, '51.

50 bbls butter, sugar, and salt crackers, for sale by
W. H. WILLARD.

Nov. 9.

35 hds W. I. Molasses
15 bbls N. O. do
for sale by W. H. WILLARD.
Nov. 9.

65 bags Rio and Laguayra coffee, for sale by W. H. WILLARD.
Nov. 9.

OYSTER SHELLS for sale, delivered to the flats from the wharf in this place apply to W. H. Willard.
Washington, 9th June.

NEW BOARDING HOUSE.

Mrs. E. A. FORD,

WOULD respectfully inform the public, that she has taken the House lately occupied by Mrs. Swann, as a Boarding-House, and having had it thoroughly repaired, and fitted with new and handsome furniture throughout, she will be enabled to accommodate a number of transient or permanent Boarders in the best manner. The House is as pleasantly situated as any

In Wilmington.

and a number of her best rooms will be reserved for the accommodation of transient visitors. She can confidently bespeak the patronage of those desirous of obtaining a Boarding House of the first class, as she flatters herself that her arrangements cannot be surpassed for comfort and convenience, and no exertion will be spared calculated to add to the happiness and contentment of her guests.

The House is now open for the reception of permanent or day boarders. For terms, apply to Mrs. Ford.
Nov. 7.

John H. Smith's

Renovating Ointment and
HORSE RENOVATING POWDERS.

THE author of our existence has caused to grow up spontaneously, throughout the world, such vegetable properties as will at once cure, when properly applied, all curable diseases. The proprietor of these truly valuable medicines might fill a volume with Certificates and testimonials in favor of his articles; but, considering such puffs wholly useless, since they are so readily manufactured, and made use of to such an extent to palm off some useless trash upon the public, I shall, therefore, state at once, the various diseases that can be speedily cured by these Invaluable Horse Renovating Powders, viz:—Glanders, hidebound, and horse Distemper. It also carries off all gross humors, and purifies the blood. It is also a safe and certain cure for the heaves; it will also cleanse, at once, the stomach and maw from bots, worms, &c. and again restore the stomach and bowels to healthy action.

Smith's Renovating Ointment

Is an invaluable remedy for horses, in the cure of the following diseases: Fresh wounds, Galls, of all kinds, Sprains, Bruises, Ringbones, Poll Evil, windgalls, Spavins, Sweeney, Fistula, Strains, Lameness, foundered Feet, Cracks, and Scratches.

The above articles are to be had in most of the Cities and principal Villages throughout the United States, and the Canadas.

For sale, wholesale and retail, at John H. Smith's Depot, No. 123 Fulton street, 2d floor, New York.

Price, 25 cents per box for the Ointment; 50 cts for the Horse Renovating Powders,
For sale by Geo. Howard.